*Li.* Now pritty one, how long haue you beene at this trade?

*Mar.* What trade Sir?

*Li.* why, I cannot name but I ſhall offend.

*Mar.* I cannot be offended with my trade, pleaſe you to name it.

*Li.* How long haue you bene of this profeſſion?

*Mar.* Ere ſince I can remember.

*Li.* Did you go to't ſo young, were you a gameſter at fiue or at ſeauen?

*Mar.* Earlier too ſir, if now I be one.

*Li.* Why the houſe you dwell in proclaims you to be a crea-, ture of ſale.

*Mar.* Doe you know this houſe to be a place of ſuch reſort, and will come into it? I heare ſay you are of honourable parts, and the Gouernor of this place.

*Li.* Why, hath your principall made knowne vnto you, who I am?

*Mar.* Who is my Principall?

*Li.* Why your bearbe woman, ſhe that ſets ſeeds and rootes of ſhame and iniquity. O you haue heard ſome-thing of my power, and ſo ſtand aloſt for more ſerious wooing, but I proteſt to thee, pretty one, my authority ſhall not ſee, thee, or elſe looke frindly vpon thee; come bring me to ſome prinate place, come, come.

*Mar.* If you were borne to honour, ſhew it now, if put vpon you, make the iugement good, that thought you worthy of it

*Li* How's this? how's this? ſome more, be ſage.

*Mar.* For me that am a maide, though moſt vngentle Fortune haue plac'd mee in this Stie, where ſince I came, diſeaſes haue bene ſolde deerer then Phyſicke, O that the gods would ſet me free from this vnhallowd place, though they did change me to the meaneſt bird that fli es i'th puter aire.

*Li.* I did not thinke thou couldſt haue ſpoke ſo well, I nere dreampt thou couldſt; had I brought hither a corrupted mind, thy ſpeech had altered it, hold, heere's gold for thee, perſeuer in that cleare way thou goeſt, and the gods ſtrengthen thee

*Mar.*



*Mar.* The good Gods perſerue you.

*Li.* For my part, I came with no ill intent, for to me the verie doores and windowes ſauour vilely, fare thee well, thou art a peece of vertue, and I doubt not but thy training hath bin Noble, hold, heere's more gold for thee, a curſe vpon him, dye hee a theefe, that robs thee of thy goodneſſe, if thou doſt heare m me, it ſhall be for thy good.

*Boult.* I beſeech your honour, one peece for me.

*Li.* Auant thou damned dore-keeper, your houſe but for this virgin that doth prop it, would ſinke and ouer-whelme you. Away.

*Boult.* How's this? we muſt take another courſe with you? if your peeuiſh chaſtity, which is not worth a breake-faſt in the cheapeſt Country vnder the coape, ſhall vndoe a whole houſehold, let me be geldeid leke a ſpaniell, come your waies

*Mar.* Whither would you haue me?

*Boult.* I muſt haue your mayden-head taken off, or the common hangman ſhall execute it, come your way, wee'l haue no more gentlemen driuen away, come your wayes I ſay.

*Enter Bauds*

*Baud.* How now, what's the matter?

*Boult.* Worſe and worſe Miſtris, ſhe hath heere ſpokn holy words to the Lord *Lyſimachus.*

*Baud.* O abhominable.

*Boult.* He makes our profeſſion as it were to ſtinke before the face of the Gods.

*Baud* Marry hang her vp for euer.

*Boult.* The Nobleman would haue dealt with her like a Nobleman, and ſhe ſent him away as colde as a Snow-ball, ſaying his prayers too.

*Baud. Boult* take her away, vſe her at thy pleaſure, cracke the glaſſe of her virginity, & make the reſt male-abſe,

*Boult.* And if ſhe were a thornier peece of ground then ſhee is, ſhe ſhall be ploughed.

*Mar.* Harke, harke, you Gods.

*Baud,* She coniures, away with her, would ſhe had neuer come within